BRIGHTWOOD IS A RAILROAD TOWN

Eight Hundred Men Are Employed in the Big Four Repair Shops and Yards.

OBTAINING NEW FACTORIES

A New Railway Y. M. C. A. Building is Proposed - Branch of City Library Well Patronized.

Brightwood is Indianapolis's railroad suburb. It is supported largely by the flag Four, which drops between \$600,000 and \$750,000 into its homes every year. Fully four-fifths of its 3,500 population is one of the best patronized departments.

pays-cars.

At present almost eight hundred men are employed in the Big Four repair shops and yards, and another body of 100 or 400 men, who have "runs" on the Big Four. Hve in the suburb. They are Brightwood's moving population, but unthouse the "floaters" of mest cities and towns, they are part of its best cities and towns, they are part of its best cities, ship. The citizens of Brightwood can be coursed for their over-anytest about the

Raifroading is not the only industry of Brightwood, even if it is the greatest. The Indianapolis terra-cotta-works employ from forty to sixty people, at good wases. Brightwood also had a pretentions corn-coo pipe industry, but it has closed down. The manufacturers had to get their cobs from a limited section of Missouri, and after operating for some months with eight, ten and twelve hands, they discovered that the cost of buying the cobs in Missouri and transporting them to Indianapolis was too great.

The Laycock Manufacturing Company this built a brickyard in the south part of Brightwood, and has been manufacturing the first with which it will erect buildings and several hundred eat there. All of its games and meetings are well patronized. The Big Four encourages the institution and has offered to contribute \$15,000 on the new building if the men will raise \$5,000. The canvass for the \$5,000 is now being made, and the plans for the new building have been completed.

It will be situated in the park near the Big Four station, and will be three stories high. There will be fifty sleeping rooms on the two upper floors, the usual library, teading and recreation rooms, and a restaurant on the first floor, and swimming, shower and tub baths and a kitchen in the basement. It will be one of the finest railway Y. M. C. A. buildings in the country and will be ready for opening next fall.

for its own plant. next year, from Indianapolis to full

pany has its b'g plant in the suburb, and employs forty people.

New Factories for Brightwood.

Brightwood is getting ready for a boom. Besides the removal of the Laycock Manfacturing Company to the suburb, which

Shelbyville handle and mill plant, at city.
Shelbyville, iii., have just bought five "When I arrived at Shanghai," he as located the new factories, says there the ages.

"They have adopted, he said, all the in the suburb during the the Hebrew.

htwood station and the Union sta-

f 180 showed that its population at President of Princeton Declares It time was 641 while that of Irvington years ago. Charles Gale, who was intendent of the old Bee Line, was iny built there. He had dreams of ing up a suburb just such as exists

drew its water from wells 500 feet deep This excellent service is continued. Several times it has been suggested by politicians and financiers that the Indianapolis Council sell the Brightwood plant to the Indianapolis Water Company. Such a move would bring on a stiff fight. The suburbanites take great pride in the quality of their water service and its cheapness. The rate is 86 a year for lawn and house service, and \$1.50 for closets. Since it has annexed the suburb the city has built a beautiful fire department

house near the water-works, and one of the finest ten-room school buildings in the State. These public buildings are situated in the best part of the natural grove.

A Separate City.

While it is part of the city, Brightwood is more of a separate town than any of the other Indianapolis suburbs. It even has a three-story Town Hall building. It has all kinds of stores that a town of 3,500 should have, and it has its own social, club and religious life. It has a Methodist, Baptist, Congregational and a Catholic church and a big parochial school. In addition to all of the separate town features, it has all of the city serv-Brightwood is Indianapolis's railroad ices, including mail delivery and electric,

Fully four-fifths of its 3.500 population is one of the best patronized departments, are dependent on the visits of the yellow During the first fiscal year, ending June 12, 1902, 7,632 books were taken out.

ship. The citizens of Brightwood can be advance in wages that the Big Four and all other railroads are proposing to give all other railroads are proposing to give their employes. A horizontal 10 per cent. by present railway Y. M. C. A. building. The present railway Y. M. C. A. is in one of increase would mean between \$00,000 and the old office buildings in the Big Four vertex. a year for Er'gliwood.
onding is not the only industry of roaders. Fifty sleep in the building and

MANY JEWS IN CHINA.

Observe Native Customs and Wear Long Cues.

HELENA, Mont . November 198 "There are 5,000,000 Jews in China who speak the language of the Chinese fluently and who ers to its population, the Topp Hygienic influence of ice and the scientific treatment of milk. The scientific is a seen to the scientific treatment of the scientific tre F Neher & Sons, owners of the ing built the new State capitol in this

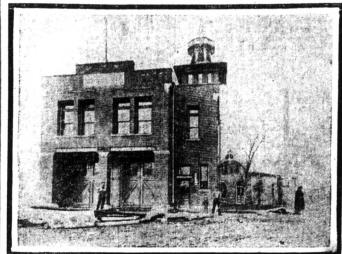
eres of land west of the Best railroad on rightwood avenue, and along the P. & Chinese Jew of high standing. He rather startled me when he said that the Jews' there in the spring. It will employ sev- came to China 3,000 years ago, and their

or the suburb that employs 1,000 people. Chinese customs, and speak the language. The Big Four has built a large new as fluently, if not more so, than they do Chinese customs, and speak the language This old gentleman intro duced me to many Jews, and as they all spoke the Hebrew language, I had no by manufacturers because of its difficulty in conversing with them, shipping facilities. The shops was shown a number of synaposeure. shops was shown a number of synagogues, and be shipping facilities. The shops was shown a number of synagogues, and clize all divisions of the Big Four large depth of the substriction of the substriction for the substrict

WILSON PRAISES FOOTBALL.

Wholesome Sport.

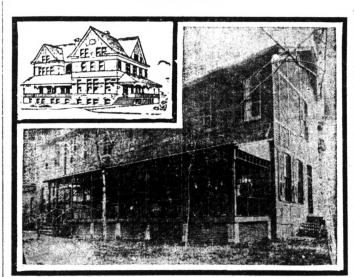
PRINCETON, N. J., November 29. President Woodrow Wilson, of Princeton University, says of the game of football: perintendent of the old Bee Line, was strumental in having the shops of the mpany built there. He had dreams of flding up a suburb just such as exists the suburb flding up a suburb just such as exists.



FIRE HOUSE AND WATER-WORKS

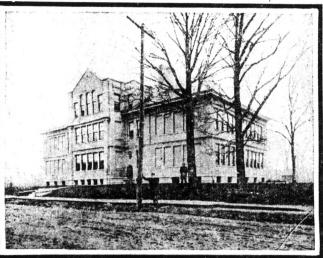












xperience.

However, I dearly love to company of people and hear

I now believe none of the stories I hear about queer manifestations or people "seeing things," because with all of my utter willingness to see them nothing Now. I put it to any fair-minded readsupernatural has ever transpired in my

that for the time being render our imaginations, or, who knows, perhaps our ACCOUNTS FROM THE PRINCIPAL PRINCIPA afternoons, I used to be subject to a sort of spiritual exaltation that entirely reme from passing events

causes people to look at each other as it to say: "Is it a deliberate one, or does she believe it?" They make me a polite little answer and then ask me if my mother's health is good now and if that last medicine improved her rheumatism. But I never resent their unbelief. I bethink me of my friend who used to tell us of the time he saw his own "double," and I say never a word.

Nothing could possibly be stranger than the very things we deem most natural, but we are all slaves to the customary and feel a dread of anything in the least unnatural. This is no doubt the explanation of my distaste for the suggestions of spring just as we are entering upon the deathlike period of winter. There is no supernatural, there is only the part of the mystery which is still unraveled, and must remain so while we remain in this incar-nation. Into the category of "the supernatural" we dump unclassified all of our natural we dump unclassified all of our strange experiences, all the traditions of unexplained happenings, all of the signs and omens, the "old sayings," the dreams that came true the next day. How the blossoms that bloom out of season came to be also enumerated here I do not know why the sight of them should set up or why the sight of them should set whinking "bout the absent—bout the dead." It is strange, too, that superstition should center about death when it is as common as any phase of life. Strange, is it not, that with the passing enturies we never become familiarized with death or cease to regard it as a phe nomenon? Strange that we never lose out sense of dread and awe in the presence of

sense of dread and awe in the presence of the dead. How many of us can truthfully say that we do not feel a superstitious terror in a house where a corpse is lying? Why is it that we start at any unusual oise and quicken our steps through the nely hall, hastening to rejoin the cheerful presence of the living? Do we not know that the passive clay can not harm us, and has not experience taught us that the spirit that is gone can not return either to terrify or to comfort us? Vain arguments! Though we know the force of them. them, let the wind shake a shutter or REVOLT IN RANKS OF moan in the chimney, let a falling leaf patter on the threshold and our hearts

When I was a girl I used to take pride n an unusual strength of mind. I was not afraid of things (or, if I was, I pretended no to be, which amounts to the same thing). Among other evidences of prowess I was not afraid of dead people, and could assist my elders in preparing them are the properties of the properties of them before burial. One night with them before burial, one night with them before burial, one night with the properties of the propertie same thing). Among other evidences of

I advise all young people not to make their first experiment of this kind just as dawn is approaching, as it is the most ghostly hour of the twenty-four. The fire flickers as if it, too, could tell a story, the shadows yawn and crawl away, the cocks crow weirdly, and if you peep out of the window, strange shapes are stirring, formless and noiseless in the morning gloaming. All of this made itself felt by the brave girl who was not afraid to sit alone with the dead. However, I had a reputation to keep up, so I sat very quetly at my vigil, but some fascination seemed to glue my eyes to the door of the next room, beyond which, in the gloomy state of the best parlor, the dead woman lay. Suddenly, without the slightest premonitory turn of knob or sound of unlatching, this door swung slowly open. I promise you that is a full expected to see the lonely occupant of the room standing I ever expected anything in my life. But even then my pride did not desert me, though my courage had long since taken flight. I rose and, taking a candle from the mantelpiece, went into the room to see if all was well with the quiet figure in the coffin.

I learned afterward that it was a way the door had of swinging open with on the room stituted for philosophy and a were supplied to supplied the suprementation degenerated. In fast I advise all young people not to make heir first experiment of this kind just as

As I write the dull skies of a typical As I write the day hang low over head. At last I am willing for winter to come, to cut short this strange unnatural season and restore us poor "fools of nature" to the beaten track. We have wandered in the beaten track. We have wandered in the beaten track. We have wandered in the cuttain rises on a carefully prepared the cuttain rises on a carefully prepared to the collings are shame-November day hang low over head. At through absurd ceremonies at her the peaten track. We have wandered in this mystic autumn long enough, our the curtain rises on a carefully reminiscences are growing morbid. It is

observers of nature, uncanny events that were heralded by unusual budding and blossoming. I am thread of dreamy, smoky days and soft twilights with old wirespattering about the dooryards. Let December bring us a good blizzard to drive the cobwebs out of our brains and avert the melancholy omen of a "green Christ-mes".

BY THE PARCEL POST. No sooner did Dr. Anderson resign than Mrs. Tingley began her usual tactics. She spread the report that he had been struck by a black mariefan. She tiled to allege PACKAGES FROM ENGLAND

SECTS AND BELIEFS

The Desire of People for Something New Manifests Itself in Various Forms.

THE ROLL FLYERS OF TEXAS

Peculiar Ceremonles of the Th ophists - Development of Chris tian Science in This Country.

Is the twentieth century to be one of religious agitation and revolution? Are the old dogmas to be wiped out and the recognized creeds to be dissected by a

new religious activity? Are Dowleism, Christian Science, the Holy Ghost and Us Society, the Uni-versal Brotherhood and other peculiar new sects that have been so active this new sects that have been so activer, the forerunners of greater

Many of the leading orthodox churches which have been compelled to ope new century with national evang-campaigns, to maintain or increase membership, complain that the pec too willing to turn to something

PURPLE PROPHETESS

[Special to The Indianapolis News.] SAN DIEGO, Cal., November 29.—Revolt has broken out in the realm of the Purple Prophetess of the Universal Brother-hood, the dominant body among American hood, the dominant body ame theosophists. At the Point Loma colony leaders are refusing to continue to wor-ship "Spots," a dog, or to keep up the kowtowing to Mrs. Katherine A. Tingley,

the "Purple Mother."

The Government's refusal to admit s
Cuban children to this country who s
being taken to the Point Loma colony complicated matters, and is a

those in revolt. "Spots," a King Charles spaniel, an "ornery-looking" fiste, to which all of the colonists at Point Loma have to bow in Dr. Jerome A. Anderson, of San Fran-cisco, a member of Grand Priestess Kath-erine A. Tingley's cabinet, and vice-president of the Theosophical Society of America, or Universal Brotherhood, is

"I leave the Universal Brotherhood simply because I have lost all confidence in Mrs. Katherine A. Tingley. I have seen the organization dwindle away in lodges and membership until it is now little

mantelpiece, went into the room to if all was well with the quiet figure the coffin. learned afterward that it was a war door had of swinging open with no ceptible cause, but I must say that seneral effect of such an idiosyncrasy a door is peculiarly trying under the numstances above described.

Learned men and worsen clocks. able, learned men and women themselves in ridiculous costumes

reminiscences are growing morbid. It is time to prepare for Christmas fire and forget for a while the pantheism we have been indulging in. It is a dream world of mist-shrouded suns and classic moons, of strange unseasonable fruits and flowers in which we have been living.

There are too many peculiarities of the season that awake in the minds of the observers of nature, uncanny events that were heralded by unusual budding, and blossoming. I am tired of dreamy, smoky days and soft twilights with old wires pattering about the dooryards. Let Delay and that the point is the point is the personal transport of 180,000 with only about \$10,000 out of \$180,000 which had been expended at the Point, and that

Inspiration from "Spots."